

The Morning Times

(MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY.)

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The circulation of THE TIMES for the week ending Saturday, June 19, 1897, was as follows:

Tuesday, June 13, 23,574.

Wednesday, June 14, 40,068.

Thursday, June 15, 40,024.

Friday, June 16, 40,195.

Saturday, June 17, 38,263.

Sunday, June 18, 41,300.

Total, 263,591.

Daily average (Sunday, 23,574 excepted), 40,039.

WASHINGTON, TUESDAY, JUNE 22.

Victoria Victor.

When on the night of June twentieth, in the year of grace 1837, the old Duke of Wellington went post haste to Kensington Palace and routed out of bed a little lady who lived there: when that little lady hurriedly pulled her shawl over her head and came out to see what the venerable Duke of Wellington might want with her, she hardly could have been aware that she was standing in her nightgown on the threshold of a new and great era in the history of the British Empire and of civilization. Yet so it was. When her ancient friend, who for years had been kind and even patronizing to one whom he was wont to speak of as "the little girl," bent his stiff old soldier's knee and kissed Victoria's hand, hailing her for the first time as England's Queen, that era opened.

British history, and the world's history, during the sixty years that Victoria of Great Britain has occupied the throne of the United Kingdom, have been full of thrilling interest. The six decades of the reign, completed last Sunday, have witnessed material developments, exceeding in importance the sum of all that had gone before since the Norman conquest. When the "little girl" had the scepter placed in her hand, the railway was a novelty, and the electric telegraph a theory; if even that. The steam engine was crude, and the Bessemer process for making steel, one of the chief factors in her country's later industrial greatness, quite undreamed of.

Stage coaches still survived, and gas-lit London was looked upon as a marvel of human progress. The proud landed aristocracy of the island were still in the saddle. The common people feared God, honored the Queen, trembled before a lord, and curtsied deeply to a red-nosed country squire. Rural England still took her breakfast and the vice of going to bed sober had not yet invaded the circle of the British gentry to any painful extent. A bout of unpeppable corruption and immorality presided over by George IV, the worst demagogue and "first gentleman of Europe," had but just dissolved. Victoria's accession was to mark a rapid change in all these conditions, and in many respects vaster for the better.

But not in all respects. The landed aristocracy, proud and pigheaded, was to lose its power and be overwhelmed by the overwhelming force of a new aristocracy of finance and trade. That transition has not been advantageous. The old landed interest, with all its faults, was patriotic and brave, and cared more for national honor, and sometimes even for such abstractions as justice and humanity, than it did for money. Its successor knows no god but Mammon, to whose service every consideration of right, equity and Christianity are cruelly sacrificed.

In 1837 half the people of Ireland had not been driven into exile, and the Emerald Isle still enjoyed a measure of the prosperity of which British greed and political oppression since have robbed her. Canada was a weak dependency, Australia a penal colony, India still enriching a great English corporation, and not for years to come under the imperial crown; and South Africa nowhere. The Suez Canal was thirty years distant, and the greatness of the United States in population and resources, as they have developed, quite beyond the prophetic vision of Europe.

In any consideration of Victoria's reign the personality of the woman should be treated separately from the political phenomena of the government in which she has had some, perhaps at times important, influence, but never any tangible political power. Two years before his death George IV exercised the constitutional prerogative of the crown, and dismissed a ministry which was strongly intrusted behind a large majority in the House of Commons. That was the last effort of the sovereign to exercise the unquestioned right to name ministers without reference to the preponderance or otherwise of a given party in Parliament. Nor has the equally certain constitutional prerogative of the crown to exercise the veto power been used by the present sovereign, except in a single instance wherein the government of the day, the opposition coalition, invoked it to get rid of a bill which inadvertently had been passed while

containing a textual error fatal to its intended purpose.

We have not space to spare to more than glance at the events and human evolution indissolubly connected with the past sixty years of the Victorian era. They cover nearly the whole history of the rise and final domination of the money power over the affairs of the world, and its suppression of popular rights and liberties. If the venerable monarch were spared to reign for one more decade, her span probably would reach to the climax of that most startling and terrible growth and absorption of all things here below. It would be apt to cover the overthrow of that power in tears and blood, or its final triumph, through the complete impoverishment and industrial and financial enslavement of the people in all civilized communities.

While the British government has been justly censurable for much oppression, much callousness, and heartlessness toward weaker nations, and especially for its mercenary policy toward Ireland, in justice it must be said that the personal influence of the Queen generally has been on the side of justice, mercy, and fair treatment to all mankind. Let us give her full credit for that, abating naught of our settled conviction that the political power and policy of her nation is quite as hostile and dangerous to the people and Government of the United States as they were in 1776, or in 1812, or when, in 1851, our opportunity to build and exclusively control the Nicaragua Canal temporarily was lost through corrupt "influence" exercised upon an American "statesman."

At least once Queen Victoria interposed her personality to avert a situation which otherwise might have brought sudden war between her country and ours. When, in 1861, the Confederate commissioners, Mason and Slidell, were seized on the British steamer *Trent*, and carried as prisoners to the United States, Lord Palmerston prepared a note to this Government so offensive in tone that its receipt at Washington in all probability would quickly have been followed by a declaration of war. With her own hand, Her Majesty wrote the paper and changed bullying defiance into courteous remonstrance; and the incident was closed amicably and honorably.

Take the reign of Victoria, for all in all, consistently, we can shout with her loyal subjects today: "Long live the Queen!"

Mountains Out of Molehills.

The Japanese diplomatic incident has become grave enough to threaten amusement; it should promptly be closed. As likely as not, the notices to representatives of other countries that the Hawaiian annexation treaty was in preparation were given in the name, but without the personal knowledge, of the venerable Secretary of State. When he told the Japanese minister that nothing was being done or intended in the connection, probably he believed just that. State Department operations, not to mention secrets, have been carefully guarded from his interference ever since the empty State portfolio ostensibly was committed to his care.

When this is understood at the Japanese legation, all occasion for offense or mortification should disappear. That is as far as the Asiatic interest in the premises is entitled to thought. There is too much of a tendency to take Japan seriously as a factor in any international problem connected with Hawaii. Only as being open to the suspicion of acting under British auspices, with the possibility of British backing, in a scheme to seize the islands, has Japan been considerable in the light of an active force in the matter.

That the government of the Mikado should for a moment think of interfering, except perhaps diplomatically and guardedly, with any American interest, is simply ridiculous. The Japanese are clever people. They know the difference between China and the United States. There is not the slightest danger that they will make a mistake of themselves.

The Jubilee Poem.

Samples of Mr. Alfred Austin's jubilee poem have been given to the newspapers. The poem itself is measured by the yard rather than the foot, and no editor ventured at first to print the whole of it. It is fairly representative of Mr. Austin, and entirely unrepresentative. Mr. Austin has always been a plain poet, and his proudest boast has been that his jingles could be repeated to a child with the safety and effect of a dose of Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup. Mr. Austin's jubilee poem sustains his previous reputation in this line. There is not the slightest bit of sedition, sensation or suggestiveness in the whole thing. It is as safe as a bowl of bread and milk.

The opening stanza is peaceful and pastoral; in fact, it is bovine. Listen to this: "The lark went up."

This is a noteworthy incident of the Queen's reign. The lark went up. Larks sometimes go down, or they get dizzy and take their patrons home in crooked paths of inebriety; but this particular lark with which Mr. Austin was acquainted went up. This happened sixty years ago.

"The mower whet his scythe."

Mr. Austin does not explain why the mower should have been whetting his scythe when so great an event as the Queen's coronation was on, but what it he did. Perhaps he did not know there was any Queen. He did not vote for her.

Mr. Austin here draws a long breath and goes on.

"On golden meads kine ruminate lay."

This is shown the solid and well-poised character of the British mind. The kine, instead of dashing wildly around in search of free silver and things, lay on golden meads and ruminated. Many people would be very happy to ruminate if they could lie on golden meads and do it. The kine were in luck. But what their ruminating had to do with the Queen's coronation is not expressly stated. Perhaps they were resolving to be better cows in future.

The rest of the verse is a reckless and sweeping statement that "all the world felt young again and blithe, just as today."

We wish all the world felt as young as Mr. Austin acts. It would be a fresh and beautiful sight.

Cautiously thus, foot by foot, Mr.

Austin lets himself down to this historical statement:

"They placed a crown upon her fair, young brow."

They put a scepter in her girlish hand, saying: "Behold, you are the sovereign lady now."

Of that great land."

This evidently has something to do with the coronation, and though it is not a gorgeously poetic statement, it is laid and instructive. The youth of Britain will understand from this that the Queen was crowned.

Verse after verse is ground out in this meter, and, finally, Mr. Austin reaches the following crisis and burst of eloquence:

"Then to the winds yet wider was unrolled the flag."

That tyrants never could enslave, Till the strong wisdom governed half the world."

And all the wave."

The idea that tyrants have been particularly anxious to enslave the Union Jack is sufficiently quaint to make us rub our eyes and wonder if we are mistaken, after all, and if this is British humor, and Mr. Austin the British Mark Twain.

Perhaps England hasn't been pecking out a noiseless London pav at intervals of several months for the last sixty years, clawing into her benign dominion one island after another, and one slice of territory after another, till every neighbor that she has is obliged to keep a steel trap ready for that marauding paw.

Totally the nations have made England Christmas presents of half the earth and the whole of the sea, as Mr. Austin modestly hints. And possibly, in spite of the actual record of forty big and little wars in the reign of Queen Victoria, that reign has been peaceful. England is a great nation, and the effects of her rule over some half-civilized countries have been good, and there should be enough good things that are true about her to fill any ordinary jubilee poem, without flailing praises and recounting true facts in horticultural language. Mr. Austin has doubtless done the best he can, however, and possibly broken his record in the poetry business. Perhaps he thinks he has merely used some poetic license.

Now, possibly, if Mr. Hanna would come back and put the Keeley motto under that tariff bill it would go better.

A Chicago politician has been calculating how much hair is shaved and shaved off the face of the average man in a lifetime. He computes that in forty years about forty-five feet six inches of good thick whiskers are extracted from man's face. By what a narrow margin do men escape Populism?

The Indian seems to have found fame and glory, and lots of fun besides, in college athletics. What if he should adopt football tactics in his future uprisings?

A horrible discovery has lately been made by a Chicago doctor. He finds that nearly all kinds of fruit, except preserved prunes, are harmful to the human constitution. California fruit-growers, naturally, do not like this man. But let us reflect a little: If his views were correct, the festive monkeys, who were our ancestors, as well as various other inhabitants of the forest would continually have indigestion; and there is no evidence that they do. Therefore, let us eat fruit and be happy.

Poor Mr. Sugar Broker Seymour has been acquired. Mr. Chapman gained the crown of martyrdom, won a fortune in Wall Street, and what the other one got is not worth half a crown. How pathetically strange are the inequalities of unequalness!

Dun's Review reports that business failures for the two weeks ending June 10 amounted to \$4,944,953, compared with \$3,908,844 in the like period last year. Manufacturing failures were \$2,073,956, against \$1,615,571 in 1896, and trading were \$2,869,007, against \$2,242,341 last year. All of which tends to show that the McKinley boom-of-failures—still is on.

In the Senate yesterday, owing to the absence of Senator Hanna, or several Senators interested in wool, that schedule went over. Probably the object is to let wool go over until Senators Carter and Hansbrough can be cajoled or coerced into doing the same thing.

It was announced in London yesterday that the Queen had expressed her desire to see the Prince of Wales crowned King during her lifetime. Her early education, therefore, is accepted as certain.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee feels aggrieved, and justly so, in consequence of the newspaper report that he had used the kniz report to bolster his political fortunes in Virginia. He declares that he was as much surprised as anybody else at its premature publication. For no one knows Gen. Lee would for an instant believe him capable of any act that was not proper, decorous and becoming a brave American gentleman and soldier.

Judging from the evidence in the Mulan court-martial, the conviction is irresistible that the commander never, or hardly ever, took anything stronger than the lady food of the same name.

CLAIRVOYANT PASSES AWAY.

Spiritual Medium Dies in Accordance with Her Own Prophecy.

Providence, R. I., June 21.—Mrs. Abby A. Darling, sixty-nine years of age, one of the oldest clairvoyants and mediums in this vicinity, was found dead in the hallway of her house yesterday. Death was due to a hemorrhage of the lungs.

It is said that she prophesied a few days ago that she would be found dead before the Queen's jubilee.

Arizona's Governor Censured.

Phoenix, Ariz., June 21.—The report of the grand jury of Gila county severely censures Gov. J. B. Franklin for alleged abuse of the pardoning power, instancing thirty pardons issued to felons in eight months of the past year. The report asserts that Arizona cannot hope for law and order when criminals are thus turned loose among the community.

Capt. Boycott Dead.

London, June 21.—Capt. Boycott, who became famous through being the first man subjected to what was afterward known as the "boycott" in Ireland, is dead. He was fifty-five years of age.

DUTY ON WOOL INCREASED.

Senate Finance Committee Yields to the Growers' Demands.

The Senate Finance Committee last night practically agreed to give the wool men an advance in the rates on first and second-class wools. The House rate was 11 cents a pound on first class wools and 12 cents on second class. The Senate cut the 11 to 10 and the 12 to 11.

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GEN. WOODFORD'S MISSION.

No Intimation from Spain that He Is Person Non Grata.

At the White House it was authoritatively said yesterday that the President had not received any intimation from the Spanish government as to the effect that the appointment of Minister Woodford will not be agreeable to Spain. It is believed at the White House that no objection to Gen. Woodford will be made, and that the Spanish government will give him a cordial welcome.

Yesterday afternoon Monday through Congress in the anti-noon at the White House, and it remained until the President signified that he could not receive any more people. The visitors were almost exclusively there in the interest of consular appointments.

It is believed that the President intends to devote all the time he can now to the filling of these positions, and relieve himself of the annoyance attendant upon the appointments as soon as possible. He will probably have the chief clerk completed by the end of the week and be in a position to send the nominations to the Senate at such times as he may deem proper.

It is for the reason principally that he has been unable to accept the invitation of the national Sargentboard to be present at the opening exercises at Ft. Myer today. The President feels much disappointed at being compelled to remain away from the great singing festival, but the demands on his time have rendered any other course impossible.

Custom conferred with the President concerning the appointment of a United States district attorney and a marshal for the Southern district of Illinois, and he seemed to be much pleased with the result.

Senator Morgan was also a visitor to the President, and with him was former Mayor George B. Swift, of Chicago, who is in this city in the interest of Dr. William Kerr, who is anxious for a consulate in Europe.

Senator Wetmore of Rhode Island called upon the President, and the chief clerk of the appointment of Col. L. B. Pease to be chief of the Bureau of Printing and Engraving. There is no vacancy in the office just now, but that apparently does not bother Senator Wetmore, although he knows that Mr. Johnson, the incumbent, rendered the Republicans all the aid last fall that he could as a gold democrat.

The President remembers the attitude of Mr. Johnson in the campaign and is not desirous of having him removed. Secretary Tamm is also more favorably disposed to retain Mr. Johnson, and the indications are that it will be a considerable time before the gold democrat is removed to make room for Col. Pease.

Hon. Hosea Townsend, a former member of the House from Colorado, was accompanied to the White House by Senator Teller this morning. The Senator introduced Mr. Townsend, but realizing that his pull with the President is not as strong as it was before the St. Louis convention, he did nothing more to urge Mr. Townsend's application for an appointment to a consular position.

Former Gov. Fletcher, of Missouri, had a conference with the President as to his chances for succeeding Register of the Treasury Tullman. The former governor is anxious to obtain the appointment, and it is an office that the President will very soon fill.

It is not known what assurances Mr. Fletcher received from the President, but it is understood that his chances for the appointment at present are considered to be as good as those of the other candidates.

Others who called in the interest of consular appointments were Senator Spooner, Senator Gear, Senator Burrows, National Committeeman H. C. Mississippi; Senator Nelson and Congressman Pitney and Howell.

These two last named applied to the President for the appointment of Samuel S. Lyon, of Boston, N. J., to be consul to Osaka, Japan. Mr. Pitney declined to discuss his prospects for the nomination for governor of New Jersey, but did not deny that he is a candidate for the honor.

Congressman Wilson of Brooklyn was also a visitor to the President. When asked about the appointment of Gen. Stewart L. Woodford as minister to Spain, he said that he would make a good minister.

In reference to the fact that Gen. Woodford has been mentioned as a member of the Cuban League, Congressman Wilson said:

"So much the better. That is the kind of a man we want to look out for Cuba's interests."

C. H. Kemp Sturgeon, a colored justice of the peace, whose office is at No. 1089 Tremont street, Boston, is a candidate for appointment as a consul to the West Indies. He was born in the West Indies, educated at Eton College, England, and is endorsed by Senators Hoar and Lodge and nearly all the Congressional delegation from Massachusetts.

A CUBAN SURGEON GENERAL.

The Story of Dr. Winn's Thrilling Escape from the Spaniards.

Dr. F. R. Winn, surgeon general of the insurgent army in the province of Cuba, is in the city. Dr. Winn's escape from the Spanish army is one of the best stories of the war. Not long ago the cabin in which he had his headquarters was raided by the Spaniards. He was at the time the doctor and a Cuban. The doctor was about to retire and was disarmed. He, however, under the stress of circumstances and the cavalry, made his escape, leaving his clothes and money and everything else that could identify him. His Cuban friend was less fortunate. He was caught and killed. The soldiers then returned to the house which was pillaged and burned.

An examination of the documents of course proved to the soldiers that they had killed the surgeon general of the insurgents in the province of Havana. This incident was Dr. Winn's salvation. He had the good luck to wander safely about until he got on one of the military trains bound for Havana, and by a strange fatality he ended behind a Spanish officer who was telling a very young lady all about the death of the surgeon general, at the same time displaying the money of the interested corpse sitting behind him. Dr. Winn enjoyed it very much, with all the gravity, however, of a surgeon general who was supposed to have been killed.

Dr. Winn went on to Havana, and after some formalities succeeded in coming to America.

He will speak before the Cuban League tomorrow evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Confederate Veterans' Hall, corner of Eleventh and E streets.

The doctor is a good speaker, and will deliver a descriptive talk on his experience in the hospitals and upon the battlefields of Cuba. His description of Spanish warfare is most thrilling. The public is invited to be present.

Van Aiken Acquitted.

New York, June 21.—William Van Aiken, the third man, who was put on trial for attempting to shoot John R. McPherson, former United States Senator of New Jersey, was acquitted today. He was immediately rearrested on a charge of carrying concealed weapons and committed to the Tombs.

Burleigh to Succeed Milliken.

Augusta, Me., June 21.—Ex-Governor E. C. Burleigh, Republican, was elected today to serve out the unexpired term in Congress of the late Seth M. Milliken, in the Third district. Burleigh's plurality, it is estimated, will be between 7,000 and 8,000.

NO ARBITRATION TREATY.

Stories That McKinley Is Drafting One Flatly Denied.

President McKinley is not, and never has had any intention of, negotiating a new treaty of general arbitration with Great Britain. The published statements that such a treaty was in contemplation were authoritatively denied yesterday both at the White House and at the Capitol. Public men who have had much to do with this subject recently could not conceive how the President could be induced to renew the negotiations, and they have been puzzled over the repeated assertions to this effect that have appeared in the press dispatches. The denial now comes in specific terms, and the way in which it is made admits of no misunderstanding.

At the Executive Mansion yesterday it was stated by an official who has taken the emboldened right and authority to speak for the President that Mr. McKinley denied the statement in toto. Neither the State Department nor anyone else is drafting a new treaty of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain.

It was stated that the first intimation that Mr. McKinley had of this matter was a dispatch from the Associated Press published Sunday.

The denial of the correctness of the report is so emphatic at the White House that it admits of but one conclusion and that is that no such arbitration treaty is contemplated.

At the British embassy it was also said that the embassy had no knowledge of such a proposed treaty, and that if the President contemplated a renewal of the negotiations the embassy would be before this time have been informed of such intention.

A prominent member of the Foreign Relations Committee, who has investigated the subject, told a Times reporter last evening that the stories were all "rot" of the worst sort, and nothing short of a figment of someone's imagination.

A Senator discussing the subject yesterday morning said there had been no change of heart in the Senate. The complexion of the Senate when Cleveland's dream was shattered had not changed. It will remain the same for two years to come and when the voters in all the States cast a new treaty were to come from, was a question that Senators could not answer. The idea of a general treaty of arbitration with Great Britain is as unpopular today as it was when the vote was taken in April last, and no one expects that fact better than Mr. McKinley himself. There will be no arbitration treaty.

WRONGDOING CAUSES SUICIDE.

Short in His Accounts, Daniel J. Casey Kills Himself.

New York, June 21.—Daniel J. Casey, superintendent of station 1, of the Brooklyn police, killed himself this morning by swallowing carbolic acid. He left a letter behind in which he spoke of a shortage of \$500 in his accounts. Casey was thirty-four years old, and lived at No. 217 Tenth street. The letter, which was addressed to his widow, said that Casey wanted no funeral flowers, and no hearse services, and wanted the body to be taken to the burial-ground in a wagon.

Casey of late had been acting queerly, and it is supposed that he discovered that Government agents were examining his accounts with the People's Bank. The examiner did not find anything wrong, but Casey's conscience apparently troubled him.

The letter asked the widow to settle the deficiency out of insurance money. He directed that his kindest regards be given to Postmaster Sullivan.

CRUSHED BENEATH A CHEST.

Probably Fatal Accident at the Washington Brewery.

Christian Wagner, a German, residing at No. 610 E Street, near the intersection of G streets northeast, was crushed beneath a heavy ice chest at the Washington Brewing Company's works yesterday afternoon and sustained injuries from which he will probably die.

Wagner is a cooper employed at the brewery, and was called upon, with several other workmen, to assist in moving a large ice chest weighing several hundred pounds. After having taken up the box and carried it for some distance the over-energetic of the job directed the men to set it down, and in doing so some of the men let go too quickly, and before Wagner could get out of the way the entire weight of the chest toppled over upon him. Fortunately his head was not struck, but the edge of the box fell across his abdomen and pinned him tightly to the floor.

As quickly as possible the workmen lifted the weight from the prostrate man, and found that he had been severely injured. A physician was summoned, and directed that he be taken to Providence Hospital. Upon arriving there it was discovered that he was internally injured and his recovery doubtful. Late last night his condition was reported as unimproved.

PRIZES FOR YOUNG STUDENTS.

Closing Exercises of the St. Aloysius School for Boys.